TO THE MUSICIONERS,

THE

Harpers, the *Minſtrels*, the *Singers*, the *Dancers*, the *Perſecutors*;

From one who loved Dancing and Muſick as his life, which being parted with, and the LIGHT being come, which was before theſe things, in which they are all ſeen, and from it is declared,

The Ground, Foundation, Beginning, and Father, and Children, and Compaſs, and End, and the Effects of all the Harpers, Muciſioners, Singers and Dancers:

Who may reade what I have learned, who have tryed their wayes, and alſo ſearched into the things of God, and declare this according to Scripture, and have found the joy which man cannot take away, in which I rejoyce for ever, becauſe the Marriage of the Lamb is come.

London, Printed in the 11th moneth, 1658.
for *Mary Weſtwood*.

HARVARD COLLEGE LIBRARY
GIFT OF FRIENDS' LIBRARY
PHILADELPHIA
FEB 12 1935

E
BX-117
42

IUBAL was the father of all such as handle the Harp and Organ, and so the father of all such Musicioners, being himself of the seed of *Lamech*, who slew a man, and so the son of a man-slayer was the father of all such as handle the Harp and Organ; and the man Christ, the Light, is the Lamb slain from the foundation of the world: and *Jubal* was of the generation of *Cain*, who first slew a man, and then built a City; he slew his brother, one that was near unto him: and the light of the Lamb slain is near unto every one, even that which comes from the man of sorrows is in the heart, *Cains* seed slays the man of sorrows, the Musicioners were of *Cains* seed, and that which slays the man of sorrows, invents, set up and delights in the instruments of musick; and the father of all such was *Jubal*, the seed of *Cain*, who built a City, and so was a rich man, and his seed delighted in musick, and so his seed, who are begotten from the Lord, are building Cities, strong holds, high and large houses, with painted Parlours, and then set up the instruments of Musick, in the cieled houses without, and within themselves full of rottenness, or as a Cage of unclean spirits, whereby the just is murthered, and the house lie waste and desolate, as to the life of God, which should be the Temple of the holy Ghost; and the father of all these was *Jubal*, the seed of *Lamech* a man-slayer, who also had another son *Tubal-Cain* (the seed of *Cain*) an instructer of every artificer in brass and iron; and he that hath attained to never so much, if not come to that which fulfils the perfect Law, is as a sounding brass, 1 Cor. 13. and there is many also of the seed of this instructer, whose instructions brings people to be but as sounding brass: and this first instructer, and *Jubal*, were the offspring of *Cain*, the vagabond driven from God, against whom the blood of the righteous doth cry, yet so rich in the earth, that he built a City, being separated from God, (who confounds mans wisdome) then comes that which makes merry over the Witness, *Gen.* 4.

And they who danced in the wilderness, and sung and made a great noise, and were in the mirth and vain delights, were a stiff-necked people and such as sate down to eat and drink, and rose up to play, like the same generation now, who are stiff-necked, and bow not to him who is the Light, low in the heart to whom every knee shall bow, but eat and drink, and rise up to vain delights, having musick at their feasts, feeding themselves without fear, *Jude* 12. like *Jezabel*, (at whose table the false Prophets feed) who made a feast, when she intended to murther the righteous, to gain his possession, (reade within) and that which murthers the just, and such who forgets God, delights in these things, for they that sung and danced in the wilderness, forgot the mighty power of the Lord which brought them out of bondage, therefore they got into the carnal liberty, like many others at this day, before they come to the true rest, and these were in the false worship, who worship that which the carnal eye might perceive, and these had lost the true guide, and when they were in their singing and dancing, they knew not what was become of him, who was the Minister of the Law that discovers sin: but though they who danced saw him not for a time, and began to despise him, yet

in a time unexpected, he came upon them in the fiercenes of his anger, who executed the judgments of the Lord upon thoſe vain dancers, with whom he was grieved, who was in the Church in the wilderneſs, and is the holy One in the midſt, who with a ſudden ſlaughter deſtroyed theſe dancers, whoſe voice of ſinging was not becauſe of maſtery, neither was their voiſe the voice of the cry of the oppreſſed, and theſe were Idolaters, whoſe hearts were uncircumciſed, and knew not the wayes of God, who therefore condemned them with an utter overthrow, that they periſhed in the wilderneſs where they thus ſinned, after they had ſeen the deliverances of the Lord, as many of the Rulers and people of *England* have done, who have forgotten their Leader, to whom theſe are left for an enſample, of whom there were about thirty thouſand ſlain, for their ſinging, dancing, and falſe worſhip, *Exod.* 32. 1 *Cor.* 9.

And *Herod* had dancing before him, and ſhe that danced, and he that was pleaſed with the dancing, cauſed his head to be taken off that directed to him that is the Light, and preached the Lamb, that takes away the ſin, and their carnal nature, and ſo this murthers that, which is to prepare the way of the Lord; and they took off his head, and murthered him, who was a burning and a ſhining Light, and ſlew him that preached Repentance, and ſo the dancers, and the Rulers of the earth, who were pleaſed with dancing and muſick, murthers that in them, which calls to repentance, and are ready to murther ſuch as preach repentance to them: and whilſt there is a delighting in dancing and muſick, that which calleth to repentance is in bondage, for *John* vvas in priſon, when *Herod* vvas pleaſed vvith the dancing; and there is not a greater Prophet, than he that preacheth repentance, and he that proclaims the way of the Lord vvas in priſon, and ſhe that danced deſired his death, and he that cauſed him to be beheaded vvas a King, a great one in the earth, vvho vvas pleaſed vvith dancing, and vvas a ſvvearer out of Chriſts doctrine, for he promiſed vvith an oath, vvhatſoever ſhe vvould ask, vvho danced before him; then nothing vvould ſatisfie the dancer, but the death of him vvho preached repentance, and he vvas an obſerver of dayes, and kept the day of his birth vvith dancing: it vvas his birth day, the day of his birte, in vvhich he vvas brought forth, vvho vvas a ſvvearer, (the ſvvearers delight in dancing) that cauſed his head to be taken off, vvho vvarned them that had the Oracles of God, to fly from the vvrath to come, and ſaid they vvere a generation of Vipers, vvho had the Scriptures, and came alſo to his baptiſm, and brought not forth fruits meet for repentance, (theſe are the Vipers) and ſo that vvhich is to lead unto Chriſt doth ſuffer in bondage, and is murthered, and the head or firſt appearance of it taken off, upon that day vvhich the birth of that is brought forth, vvhich is pleaſed with the dancing; not like *Job* and *Jeremy*, and delights in the muſick, and that vvhich exerciſeth the minde of the creature in the dancing, deſireth the death and murthering of that in priſon, vvhich is to call to repentance, above all other things; yea there is nothing then ſo much deſired, as the killing and overcoming of that vvhich is caſt into priſon, by him that delights in the muſick, *Matth.* 14.

And vvhen them in *Iſrael* vvho had Harps (the Muſicioners) them vvho

delighted

delighted in musick, were carried captive into *Babylon*, the land of Confusion, in which land *Nimrod* the mighty one in the earth went hunting before the Lord, and by the River of *Babylon* they sate down and wept, who were before the Musitioners with their Harps; these went into captivity because of the sin, and hanged their Harps upon the Willowes, and sate down mourning by the River of confusion, and that which delighted in the Musick caused the seed to be captivated, and leads into bondage that which should come to liberty, whereby sorrow, weeping and mourning comes in the end; for the songs of the temple is to be turned into howling and their delight in the musick was turned into weeping, and they led captive from *Zion*, who were come to the land of promise, and there took liberty in these fleshly delights, *Psalm* 137. the mind that hath wisdome may read this.

And it was the King of *Babylon*, (who said is not this great *Babylon* that I have built by the might of my power, for the honour of my Majesty) that set up the golden image to be worshipped at the heaering of all kind of Musick, and he also was a great man in the earth, a great King, the King of *Babylon*, a mighty one in confusion, who commanded the Magicians, the Astrologers, and Sorcerers, and Caldeans, and ruled over them, and all them that dwelt in the earth; and he sent greetings of peace to all people, nations and languages that dwell in all the earth, but he that is the light comes not to send peace on the earth; and the Angel cryed woe, woe, woe, to the inhabitants of the earth, but he that was King over nations in the earth had many instruments of Musick, even all kinds of Musick, and he that delighted in the musick set up the golden image, and by his command, they that heard the musick were presently to fall down and worship the great golden image, like the children of Israel who set up the golden Calf, and these were Idolaters, and in the false worship, and that which delighted in all kinds of Musick was in the enmity to the righteous seed and sought to murther them who denyed the Musick and false worship, and therein such appears to be of *Cain* the Murtherer, and of *Lamech* the manslayer, and these great ones in the earth, who had all kinds of musick were in *Babylon* and these were the persecutors, (and such persecute now) whose rage was exceeding great against the servants of the living God, who to him were faithful though in *Babylon*, and regarded not their musick neither feared their great threatning words nor yet obey their strict commands, neither would they keep their decrees, nor take much care to answer them in that matter, nor bow before their image though made with gold, nor worship any other God then he that dwels in his people, though they were in the land of captivity, among them in the land of confusion, who at last were brought to confess unto, and fear and tremble before the living God (who is light) that revealeth secrets in the hearts.

But that which delights in the Musick, seeks to murther the just, and unto that which seeks to murther, and persecute all them who are yet great in the earth, are joyned (being not out of the earth redeemed) and the Rulers of the earth take counsell together, against the annointed, which need not man to teach, which seed is preserved and

anointed,

anointed, amongſt the flames of their burning enmity) for the Princes, the Governors, the Captains, the Judges, the Rulers, the Counſellers, the Sheriffs, and all the Rulers of the Provinces, who were of Babylon, that delighted in the muſick, ſtood before the image, and were in the falſe worſhip and joyned together in the perſecution, (as ſuch do now) againſt the ſeed of God, and to confirme the Decree made by the King of Babylon, which Decree was made with ſuch fierce Tyranny, and height of pride and envie, that nothing leſſe but preſently to caſt into the burning fiery furnace, would ſatisfie that nature, which ruled in theſe great Rulers in the earth, that loved the Muſick, whoſe fire of enmity burned within them, and they cauſed their Decree to be Proclaimed with a loud voice, that at the hearing of their muſicke, all men ſhould worſhip their Image, or preſently be caſt into the fire without, becauſe of their fire of enmity within, the which Decree being not obeyed, nor their Image worſhipped, nor their enmity within, nor furnace without regarded by the ſervants of the living God, preſently the King of Babylon was ſo full of fury, as the furnace was full of fire, ſo that the forme of his viſage was changed, and roſe up in that power of enmity againſt the righteous ſeed, like *Cain* the murtherer; who roſe up againſt his brother, whoſe countenance alſo was changed, whereby it appears he and the reſt were of *Cains* ſeed, and the Muſitioners of their father *Jubal* the ſeed of *Lamech* who ſlew a man, read *Dan.* 3. When the Harp and the muſike goe they muſt vvorſhip the Image in the worlds figure.

And the perſecuting Rulers of England, need not to put this far from them, being rich and mighty in the earth, and envious like *Cain*, and delighting in the muſick, like the reſt of his ſeed, for the great Whore, and mother of Harlots, and abominations of the earth, Miſtery Babylon, have made all the Kings of the earth drunk with the wine of her fornication, and the great men, the rich men of the Earth, and all nations have committed fornication with her, who have corrupted the earth, and all Nations wonders after the Beaſt, and in all nations the ſeed, and children of Miſtery Babylon, and of *Cain* and *Lamech* are ſprung up, and even in this nation, and other adjacent Kingdoms, the Princes, the Governours, and Captains, the Judges the Treaſurers, the Counſellers, the Shriefs, and the Rulers of the Provinces, delighteth in the inſtruments of Muſike, and are envious againſt the righteous ſeed, who cannot bow to any image, nor worſhip, any golden glorious image, or likeneſſe whatſoever, but the living God who is able to deliver them, and is a Spirit dwelling in his people, and in ſpirit is worſhipped by them who cannot bow unto, or worſhip any image, or likeneſſe without, ſet up by the will of man.

And therefore it is this day that the Governours, and Captains, the Judges, the Treaſurers, the Counſellers, the Shriefs, the Juſtices, and all the Rulers in the earth, who are of Babels ſtocke, and of their Fathers, *Cain*, *Lamech*, and *Jubal*, are joyning together to perſecute them that worſhip God in ſpirit, who commanded not to bow down or worſhip any Image, or likeneſſe, and ſo their likeneſſes are denyed, the ſubſtance being come, and Chriſt revealed within, who is a man of Sorrowes, who

ſaid

ſaid the world ſhould rejoyce, *Iohn* 16.20. But their joy ſhould be turned into ſorrow, and his light in the conſcience is it which judgeth thoſe vaine delights in carnall muſick, which is to periſh with the uſing.

For when the Spirit was departed from *Saul*, he ſought for one to play upon a Harpe before him, and for a time he was ſatisfied with that, and when he heard the muſick, he would be well, but afterwards his delight in the muſick, could not overcome that murthering ſpirit in him, but at the very time that *Saul* heard the muſick, he ſought to ſlay him that was to be King, and ſuch as *Saul*, who rejecteth the Counſell of God, ſlayes him that is the light, and would not that he ſhould Raign, who is a man of ſorrows, and he that loved the muſick, had an evill ſpirit, or ſomething that troubled him, and that which moved in him, while he heard the muſick, to murther that which was to Raign, (the Lords Annointed) the ſame thing lead him to the Witch, and ſo firſt he left the Spirit of God, then ſought eaſe by muſick, then ſought counſell from the Witch, and he was ſhortly after deſtroyed, they follow witchcraft, who obey not the Truth which makes free, and he that is the Light is the Truth, and the Lamb ſlain, by that which takes delight in that, which is out of the Truth, invented by the generation of *Cain*, a fugitive in the earth, of whom his deceived mother ſaid, *I have gotten a man from the Lord*, whoſe ſeed loves that which keeps from the *Lord*, and leads into the Witchcraft (like *Saul*) not obeying the Lord, nor the Truth of his Son, who is the Light, and *Saul* being required made uſe of the Harp, to quiet him for a time, from whom the ſpirit of the Lord was departed, and afterwards the ſeed of the evill doers, even the chief of the Nations, did chaunt to the ſound of the viall, and invent unto themſelves inſtruments of muſick, (like *David*) putting far away the evill day, lying upon beds of Ivory drinking wine in bowls, but not grieved for the affliction of the Righteous ſeed, and theſe were them that were at eaſe in Sion, who were to go into captivity with the firſt that go into captivity, whom the woe is to as may be read, *Amos.6.*

And *Solomons* wives menſingers, women ſingers, and inſtruments of muſicke, drawed away his heart from the Lord, and after he cryed againſt the vanity of theſe things, for it leads out from the Spirit (and fear) of the God of order within, into the many confuſed things, without and ſuch as follow that are of Babel, the mother of Harlots, who have made all nations drunk, in whom the time is come, that the voice of Harpers and Muſitioners ſhall be heard no more at all, for the foundation and Skirts of that great vvhore, and her Craftſmen, are diſcovered vvith the Light, vvhich judgeth theſe things.

From a priſoner of Chriſt, in vvhom my life is hid.

H. S.

Concerning

Concerning Poets, Jesters, Rhimers, and all that wanton crew.

ALL ye Poets, Jesters, Rhimers, makers of Verses and Ballads, who bend your wits to please novelties, light minds, who delights in jests & toyes, more then in the simple naked truth which you should be united to, you are for the undoing of many poor souls, it is your work to tickle up the ears of people with your jests and toyes; this proceeds from a wrong heart where dwells the lust, and feeds the wrong heart and mind and wits, which brings them to the grave and dust, and there buries the minds and clogs the nature, which is a shame to all that be in the modesty and pure sincerity & truth and cleaness of mind, therefore all you young wits learn not to make verses, for it is the Ballad-makers trade and fidlers road, and the scholars of *Oxford* & *Cambridges* gaine and learning, and lay aside all your learning of Logistical Arts, for that brings you into and keeps you in the dark, but come to the naked simplicity of truth that with that you may rule that a pure understanding you may have, you think your selves witty when verses you can make and rhimes, & this you learn in your Schooles, like unto Ballad-makers, and when you have gotten on your garment and coat of Lodgick, you think to deceive the hearts of the people, but that is out of the path of Christ and his road and way that he walked in, as you may read in the Scriptures of truth, you Jesters, and Rhimers, and Logick inventers, which you deceive vain and light peoples minds withal amongst whom you are called witty. But I shall tell you the Schollers of *Oxford* and *Cambridge*, in your rhimes and in your jests in your verses and in your Lodgick, it would be more pleasing to God for you to get a spade on your backs, & a great old glove, and a bill in your hand, and stop gaps and make up old hedges, and thresh out corn, & go amongst the day labouring men for 3. *d.* a day, and this is more wholesome and this is a sweet savour, and burn all your Logick books and verse books, ye schollars of *Oxford* and *Cambridge*, & you Ballad-makers and Fidlers, and Players and Mountebancks, who poysons the world and poor people, but now are you discovered, and throw away your inventions, for the rod of God and the power of truth is gone over you, and stands a top of your heads, and with the wisdome of God you are comprehended, and the wrath of God is come upon you all, and your swimming seen, and what you swim in, with all your verses and your Logick, and your Ballads, and Rhimes, both Ballad-makers and Mountebancks, and Schollars and Fidlers, the ground of your Scholistical Phrases and Verses, Rhymes and Jests, Verse makers, Schollars, Fidlers, Players and Mountebancks, are all from the witness of God in you, and the Lord hath a controversie with you, who will answer the witness of God in you, by his power, by his sword, by his hand for all your inventions and actions; Rhymes, Verses, Lodgick, is from the plain innocent witness of God in you, which if ever it stirr and be awakned in you, it will judge you for your actions, for the terrible God is come to reign, and you have no place to hide your selves, when every hailestone shall fall upon you the weight of a Talent, this is in love to your souls.

This may be Manifested (truely) into Latine, French or other Languages by any friend in truth.

Concerning Poets, Jesters, Rhimers, and all that wanton crew.

ALL ye Poets, Jesters, Rhimers, makers of Verses and Ballads, who bend your wits to please novelties, light minds, who delights in jests & toyes, more then in the simple naked truth which you should be united to, you are for the undoing of many poor souls, it is your work to tickle up the ears of people with your jests and toyes, this proceeds from a wrong heart where dwells the lust, and feeds the wrong heart and mind and wits, which brings them to the grave and dust, and there buries the minds and clogs the nature, which is a shame to all that be in the modesty and pure sincerity & truth and cleanes of mind, therefore all you young wits learn not to make verses, for it is the Ballad-makers trade and fidlers road, and the scholars of *Oxford* & *Cambridges* gaine and learning, and lay aside all your learning of Logistical Arts, for that brings you into and keeps you in the dark, but come to the naked simplicity of truth that with that you may rule that a pure understanding you may have, you think your selves witty when verses you can make and rhimes, & this you learn in your Schooles, like unto Ballad-makers, and when you have gotten on your garment and coat of Lodgick, you think to deceive the hearts of the people, but that is out of the path of Christ and his road and way that he walked in, as you may read in the Scriptures of truth, you Jesters, and Rhimers, and Logick inventers, which you deceive vain and light peoples minds withal amongst whom you are called witty. But I shall tell you the Schollers of *Oxford* and *Cambridge*, in your rhimes and in your jests in your verses and in your Lodgick, it would be more pleasing to God for you to get a spade on your backs, & a great old glove, and a bill in your hand, and stop gaps and make up old hedges, and thresh out corn, & go amongst the day labouring men for 3. *d.* a day, and this is more wholesome and this is a sweet savour, and burn all your Logick books and verse books, ye schollars of *Oxford* and *Cambridge*, & you Ballad-makers and Fidlers, and Players and Mountebancks, who poysons the world and poor people, but now are you discovered, and throw away your inventions, for the rod of God and the power of truth is gone over you, and stands a top of your heads, and with the wisdome of God you are comprehended, and the wrath of God is come upon you all, and your swimming seen, and what you swim in, with all your verses and your Logick, and your Ballads, and Rhimes, both Ballad-makers and Mountebancks, and Schollars and Fidlers, the ground of your Scholistical Phrases and Verses, Rhymes and Jests, Verse makers, Schollars, Fidlers, Players and Mountebancks, are all from the witness of God in you, and the Lord hath a controversie with you, who will answer the witness of God in you, by his power, by his sword, by his hand for all your inventions and actions; Rhymes, Verses, Lodgick; is from the plain innocent witness of God in you, which if ever it stirr and be awakned in you, it will judge you for your actions, for the terrible God is come to reign, and you have no place to hide your selves, when every hailestone shall fall upon you the weight of a Talent, this is in love to your souls.

This may be Translated (truely) into Latine, French or other Languages by any friend in truth.